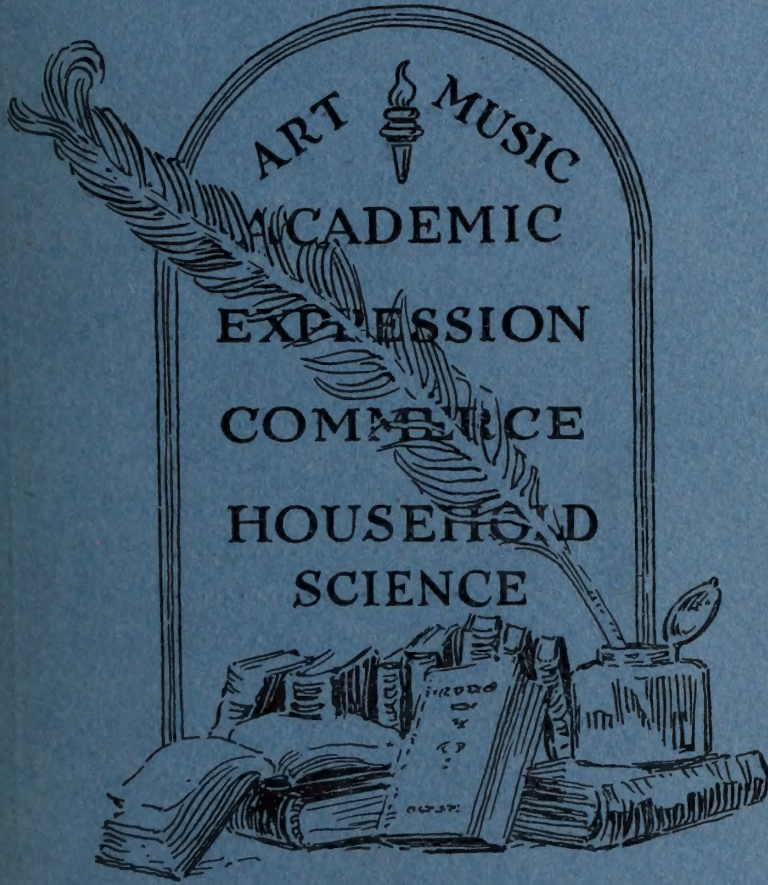


1922

VOX COLLEGII



ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

◉ W H I T B Y ◉

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Vox Collegii

Published Throughout the Collegiate Year by the Editorial Staff.

"For san et haec elim meminisse juvabit."

VOL. XXXVI.

WHITBY, 1922

No. 1

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Editorial

Another school year has passed and taken with it many of our old classmates who will never return to us. However, there are those who will return with many new girls to make another year of events for the next Vox. We hope to make this year's paper at least as good and if possible better than any Vox of former years. We also wish to make it a higher standard to live up to for the Vox staffs of future years.

This magazine has achieved its success through the splendid co-operation of the Faculty, the student body and the Vox staff. We wish to thank one and all for their loyal support.

Our Vox would be impossible without the assistance of our advertisers. They have done much to make our paper a bigger and better one than formerly and so we wish to extend our thanks to them and hope that the future students of the school will be loyal to at O. L. C.

those who have so willingly aided us.

The numerous social activities which have occurred throughout the year have been delightful largely on account of the school spirit evident at all times. A school is only successful where school spirit prevails and it is that spirit throughout the school that has made it what it is to-day. Our exhibition, field day and swimming meet were important events which were carried through to the satisfaction of all. We had several good games of basketball with other schools and although we did not always carry off the honours of the day the girls took their defeat well and enjoyed the games in spite of their results.

We wish success and extend congratulations to those who have left our school and hope that they will look back with pleasant memories on the years of joy and good fellowship spent

The Graduating Class of 1922

Jane Merchant

About September 14th, 1920, there came to O.L.C. a dainty little miss with large blue eyes, who announced her intention of studying A.T.C.M. work in piano.

She was born in Akron, Ohio, but has lived in Bowmanville for eleven years, where she attended the Public and High Schools.

Two years have gone swiftly by, but in these two years this little lady has won the admiration and love of her fellow students. For the year 1921-22 she was Treasurer of the Okticlos, and for most of our schools exhibitions she has been more than generous with her help at the piano. Many a Sunday night she has sung to us quaint little songs and sometimes, —

“Janey said she wouldn’t, Janey said she couldn’t,

But she did, did, did.”

And best and loveliest of all, Jane is the Senior President.

You are leaving us, Jane, with your coveted diploma, but O.L.C. will never forget you. We wish you every success in life and may your songs bring as much happiness to others as they have brought to us.

Hobby—“Boycotting.”

Favorite Expression—“Gee, I was never so tired in my life.

Silver Medal A. T. C. M.

Jean Hickling

“Always busy and never on time”

Jean claims Beautiful Barrie, situated sixty miles north of Toronto, as her native town.

Her home at Broadlin Farm, where she was born is three miles out of the town. Before coming to O.L.C. she attended school near her home, and in Barrie. She registered at the College as an Art Student in the Spring of 1920. On her return the following fall, she decided to make Expression her

major course, and this year is honoured by being the only graduate in that department and President of the Dramatic Club.

She was an active member of the Y.W.C.A., being vice-president and also vice-president of the Senior Class.

She made a very imposing Speaker of The House in the Civics Club, and is a member of the Vox Staff.

Jean has a gift for friendship; and the girls showed their love for her by making her one of the Councillors in the May Court.

Her pet hobby is feeding the sick.

Her favorite expressions—“Oh, there goes the fourth” and “Really, yes really, Great Scott.”

Helen Johnston

Helen was born in Owen Sound, where she spent the first six years of her life, later moving to Burlington, where she lived for seven years. She is, at present, residing in Oshawa. Helen came to O.L.C. two years ago to specialize in music of which she has made a great success. She has been always so willing to help and advise everyone. During her first year here, Helen was made a “charter member of the Honour Club,” Secretary of the Okticlos and Art representative of Y. W. C. A. This year Helen holds three important offices. She is on the “Vox Staff,” Secretary to the Senior Class and last, but by no means least, the very capable president of the Okticlos Club. All of which she filled most worthily. She passed her A.T.C.M. with first class honours and tied for the much coveted Gold Medal. Helen leaves us this year and will be greatly missed in our halls next year, but we hope she will have the best of luck in her future undertakings.

Favourite Expression—“My kid brother said.”

Hobby— Making out time-tables.



GRADUATING CLASS, JUNE, 1922.

From Left to Right—First Row —Marjorie Kisbey, Edith Pool, Phyllis Hipwell, Marion Gill. Second Row — Jean Hickling, Jane Merchant, Helen Johnston. Third Row—Gladys Banwell, Edith Wainwright, Margaret Tuson, Helen Reid.

Marjorie Kisbey

Marjorie, who answers more promptly to "Kisbey" is one of our most popular Seniors. She was born in England but came to Prince Albert when only six months old. Here she received her elementary education and attended St. Alban's College, where she began her musical career. Four years ago she came to O.L.C. and graduates this year

with first class honours as an A.T.C.M., tying for the Gold Medal.

Last year Kisbey was Treasurer of the Sophomore Class and also of the Okticlos Club. This year she has been Treasurer of the Senior Class and Vice-President of the Okticlos. In our sports she has been an active member and her characteristic gaiety will be so much missed next year.

Kisbey claims, her education is not complete yet, and expects to continue in another line next year. In whatever she undertakes, her O.L.C. friends wish her great success.

Hobby—Being a “Stay-a-bed Lady” till third has gone.

Pet Expression—“Ain’t I shwell,—but—where’s Helen?”

Madeline Tuson

Madeline was born in London, but has lived nearly all her life in Windsor. She attended the High School there for two years coming to O.L.C. in the Fall of 1920. She enrolled in the Domestic Science Class. Since that she has devoted all her time to that work proving herself very talented. This year Madeline was a very successful President of the Domestic Science Club. She is leaving us now and will be greatly missed by all. We wish her success in whatever she undertakes.

Hobby—Making cakes for O.L.C. Teas.

Favourite Expression — “I could choke some kids,” and “I did not sleep a wink last night.”

Gold Medal for Domestic Science.

Gertrude Banwell

Gertrude first peeped into this large and sunny world eighteen years ago in Windsor, Ont. It was there she had her Public and High School education.

She came to O.L.C. in September, 1920, and took up Junior Domestic. This year she came back to graduate in this course. “Gert” is President of the Athletic Association this year, and besides holding this office successfully she has taken an active part in being Secretary of the Honour Club. Also she made the basket ball squad and was a good center.

We all wish her every success in the future.

Hobby—“Eating.”

Expression—“Say, kids, I am so darn hungry.”

Marion Gill

Marion was born in Boston, but her

early school life was spent in Kingston. After that she lived two years in England and since then has travelled till she arrived at O.L.C. Here she was enrolled in the Domestic Science Course, taking the highest standing in her Junior year. We will always remember Marion as the enthusiastic and helpful president of the Honour Club, and as the Secretary of the Y.W.C.A. In appreciation of her sterling qualities she was elected Councillor in May Court. Next year Marion is taking a three months Dietitian Course in Vancouver General Hospital. We all shall certainly miss her cheerful willingness and sweet personality and wish her every success in the future.

Hobbies—Mopping Eleven Lower Francis. Dodging.

Favourite Expressions—“D — (?)” “Your off your trolley.”

Edith Pool

Edith, better known as Poolie, comes to us from Newport News, Va., where she had completed her High School work. She came to O.L.C. in September, 1920, taking up the Commercial Course. Her one fad during the year of 1920 seemed to be “to annoy the Faculty.”

In 1921 O. L. C. saw Poolie once more. This time she came to finish her Commercial work. While here she showed great liking for swimming and jumping horses. Poolie was elected President of the Commercial Club, also she was made “Joke Editor” of the Vox Staff. Here’s hoping she will be able to type her jokes in the future for some worthy cause.

Hobby—Running up and down stairs. Playing the organ for the Civics Club.

Pet Expressions—“Freak of Nature.” “Doggon-it.”

On the shield.

Edith Wainwright

Edith was born in Huntsville, Ont., and has lived there all her life. She attended the Huntsville High School and as she is a bright young thing, took her

Matriculation at the early age of 16. She came to O.L.C. in September, 1921, to take first year University work and as a result is graduating this year.

Edith has been the efficient Secretary of State for our Civics Club and is also the Civics reporter for the Vox.

Favourite Hobby—Singing “Charlie is my darling.”

Favourite Expression—“Isn’t that hectic.”

Silver Medal “M.E.L.”

Phyllis Hipwell

Phyllis came to O.L.C. in September, 1921, from Alliston, where she first saw daylight and where she obtained her Junior Matric. Her studies were Art, Music and M.E.L. work, but later in the term she dropped Music and Art. She was an enthusiastic sport, especially in Basket Ball, Tennis and Hockey. Phyllis intends to attend Victoria next year and although we shall miss her frequent demands for a drink of water we wish her every success in her future work.

Favourite Expression—“You should see my young nephew or ask my brother Esmond and he’ll tell you because he knows.”

Helen Reid

Helen was born in Belleville, where she attended the High School and took her Junior Matriculation. She came to O.L.C. this year, where she has continued her studies, taking up the M.E.L. Course.

Helen has played an active part in school life, she has made a very capable leader of the Conservative Party in the

Civics Club, and was elected Editor-in-chief of “Vox Collegii.” She has always been a good sport, when in Belleville she was captain of the High School basket ball team and this year she has made a splendid forward for our O.L.C. team.

Next year Helen intends to continue her course at the University and we wish her all success.

Hobby—“Talking baby-talk.”

Favourite Expression—“Me Wantee Dinkee.”

Gold Medal for M. E. L.

Classes, Poems, Cartoons, etc.

Trig, Trig, troublesome trig,
The cause of my paleness, blindness and wig;

Lines are horrible, logs are worse,
And as for her agonies they make me curse;

So thus I fling into the fire
The book of which I oft did tire.

—Phyllis Hipwell.

Geometry!—the bane of life!
My worry by day and my terror by night!

The tangent, parabola, circle and square
Perplex me so I tear my hair!
And as for co-ordinates, loci and signs—
They drive me distracted when they mention straight lines.

—Edith Wainwright.

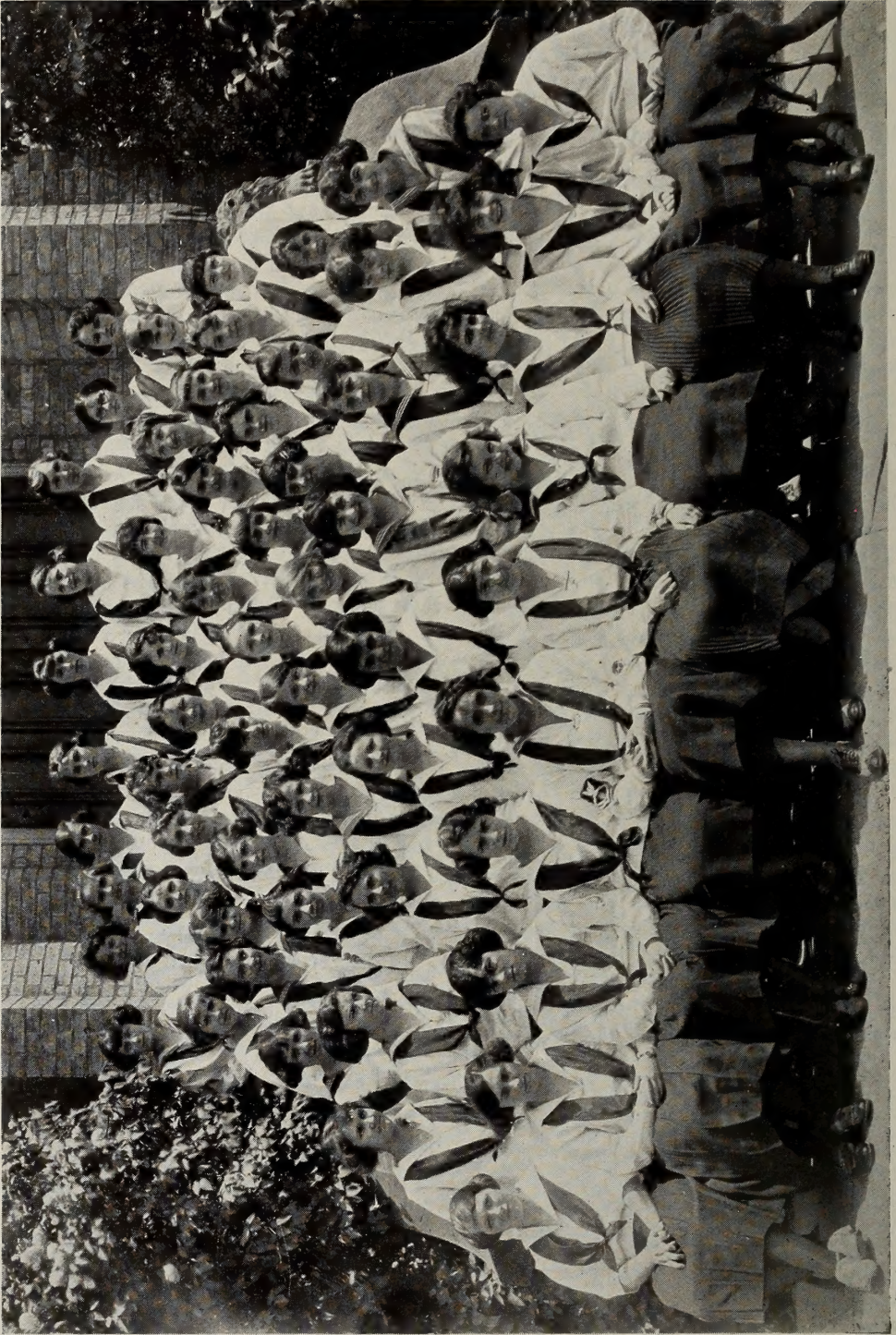
Latin is a hopeless job,
Everybody spurn it,
When I think of it I sob,
Now I’m going to burn it.
—Helen Reid.

Juniors 1921-22

Juniors for me, for you
No other class will do
Seeing is believing so they say
We ask you for a moment just to look
this way
You will see the best class of the day
That’s us.
Stop! Look! and Listen!

Or something you’ll be missin’
We are never out of step
And what is more we’ve got the rep.
Juniors of “22”.

The first meeting of the Junior Class was held on September the 27th, at which meeting Miss Murchie was elected Class Teacher, Lorna Rumball, Presi-



JUNIORS, 1921-1922

dent; Luella Scott, Secretary and Miriam Eckert, Treasurer.

The Class could not have chosen its officers more wisely, as under their leadership the Junior Class had a very enjoyable year.

In the Fall a hike to Oshawa, to be followed by a lunch at Welch's was planned, but owing to bad weather this looked-for treat had to be cancelled. The Juniors, however, never let bad weather dampen their spirits and a very enjoyable evening was spent in the Gym. The girls attended the party in their bloomers and played games. Of course the refreshments were the attractive feature of the evening.

In January the Class gave the rest of

the school a skating party. The weather man rose to the occasion and provided perfect skating weather and good ice. The rink was lit with torches and a huge bon-fire. Music was provided by the Whitby Orchestra which added much to the enjoyment of the party. Refreshments were served in the Common Room made attractive and cozy by two grate fires.

On Miss Murchie's birthday the class presented her with a week-end bag in appreciation of her help and advice throughout the year.

This year has been a very busy one for the Juniors but there is not one but will tell you that it has also been a happy year.

Valedictory

We the graduating class of 1922 hope that though you may get along without us you will not have reason to forget us.

All of us in our minds go back to a bright September morning a year or more ago when fearful and wondering, yet full of hope, we came for the first time to O.L.C. Everything was new, the buildings, the teachers, and also the other pupils, so of course we were rather timid at first. However, we soon became acquainted with the teachers and each other and advanced along the pathway of knowledge. We acquired the spirit of the school and entered into its relationships and ideals.

Before many days had gone by we learned that the educational ideals of the school were four-square. Ample opportunity was given for our development—intellectually, socially, physically and religiously. If, therefore, we have made the best of our opportunities we are going out into life better equipped for service than if we had concentrated our energies on only one phase of the four-fold life.

The primary objective of the school is our intellectual education and our efficient teachers strive towards this.

An education satisfies a prevalent desire to acquire knowledge. Yet do we ever satisfy this desire? Is it not a fact that the more knowledge we accumulate the more we realize that we are but at the beginning of a real education? When the desire to learn ceases, all progress ceases. It is because we are not satisfied that we are able to make progress. It is not only what we have actually learned that is to be of use to us, but also the habits we have formed. Consider the accuracy in mathematics and science, the habits of investigation and the forming of independent conclusions which both demand, the appreciation of the beautiful in art and music, the development of imagination and the ability to consider and appreciate the ideas of others which one gets in literature, the taste for research which one develops in studying the classics and the practical side of the commercial and domestic science courses. It is through all these habits which have been so continuously inculcated in the class room and elsewhere that we prepare ourselves for our place in the world. Through these we have at least acquired studious habits which through life will enable us to

reach the goal towards which we set ourselves.

We also are trained in the social side of life. One of the great contributing factors in the development of social and moral ideals is the personality of those with whom we come in contact, particularly the members of the staff to whom we naturally look for example. We have felt the influence of our highly esteemed principal, Mr. Farewell, and the kind and wise guidance of our beloved lady principal, Miss Maxwell. We feel that we can never fully repay them for their thoughtfulness and guidance throughout the year. We wish to express our gratitude to the members of the Faculty, the matron, the house-mother, and the nurse, who have so willingly supported us in the many things that we could not have accomplished alone. We also wish to thank the school for the many social events we have enjoyed.

The old Roman ideal was "Mens sani in corpore sano" a sound mind in a sound body." The physical side of our education makes this possible. We have opportunities for many outdoor and indoor sports supplemented by a well equipped gymnasium and swimming pool. We wish to extend our thanks to our physical director, Miss Murchie, who has been ever anxious

and careful of our physical development.

The religious side of our lives has been emphasized and enlarged by our splendid Sunday evening services, our Y.W.C.A. and the moral support of the staff.

We, the graduating class of 1922, bid a fond farewell to the school and in departing we urge you, our successors, to make the most of the opportunities which the four-fold life affords. May you succeed where we have failed, and may you be victorious where we were defeated.

We have fully appreciated what O. L. C. has meant to us only as we have reached the height of graduation and look back in retrospect on our joys and sorrows of the year that has gone. As we leave we carry with us the deepest feelings of regret, the most pleasant memories and the tenderest of feelings for our Alma Mater. May we be the credit to the school that the many who have gone before have been, and as we say farewell, we look forward to the happiness and comradeship which will be restored at our Golden Jubilee just two years hence.

May the coming year be to all who return in September next ever more joyous and helpful than the one which has all to speedily gone.

Commencement Day

Wednesday, June 14th, 10.30 a.m.

Piano Solo—"Concerto in G minor (1st movement) (Mendelssohn)—Marjorie Kisbey. (Orchestral accompaniment on second piano by Helen Johnston).

Soprano Duet and Chorus—"I Waited for the Lord" (Hymn of Praise) (Mendelssohn), Vivian Alcock, A.T.C.M.; Frances Stevens, A.T.C.M., and Choral Class.

Reading—"Wee Willie Winkie", (Kipling), Jean Hickling.

Community Songs—(a) "It Snows in the Night," Slavonic Folk Song (20);

(b) "I Saw Three Ships," Old Song (34); (c) "God, Our Loving Father," Finnish Melody (40); (d) "I Had a Little Sail Boat," French Folk Song (54)—Choral Class and School.

Soprano Solo—"Ombra Leggera" (Dinorah), (Meyerbeer)—Vivian Alcock.

Folk Dance—"Gavotte Stephanie" (Czibulka)—Jean Hepburn and Marjorie Nicol. (Prepared by Miss Murchie and accompanied by the Choral Class, conducted by Miss Klombies, A. T.C.M.

Valedictory—Helen Reid.

Community Songs — (a) "Cornish May Song," English Melody (48); (b) "Sweet and Low", Barnby (154); (c) "Charlie is My Darling," Scottish Melody (40).

Piano Solo—"Cantique d'Amour" (Liszt)—Jane Merchant.

Part Songs—(a) "At Dawning" (Cadman); (b) "Elf and Fairy," (Densmore)—Choral Class.

Piano Solo—"Concerto in G minor" (last two movements) (Mendelssohn)—Helen Johnston. Orchestral accompaniment on second piano by Marjorie Kisbey).

God Save the King.

Choral Class Conductors — Miss Gwendoline Klombies, G. D. Atkinson.

At the Piano—Helen Johnston, David Dick Slater.

Wednesday, 2 o'clock p.m.

Granting of Diplomas.

Prayer—Rev. F. H. Howard.

Literary—M.E.L.—Phyllis Anne Hipwell, Alliston, Ontario; Helen Matilda Reid, Belleville, Ontario; Edith Tait Wainwright, Huntsville, Ontario.

Piano—A.O.C.M. and A.T.C.M. — Helen Frances Johnston, Oshawa, Ontario; Marjorie Louise Kisbey, Prince Albert, Saskatchewan; Mary Jane Merchant, Bowmanville, Ontario.

Expression—Jean Hickling, Barrie, Ontario.

Household Science — Gertrude Marguerite Banwell, Windsor, Ontario; Marion Rose Gill, Vancouver, British Columbia; Madeline Margaret Tuson, Windsor, Ontario.

Commercial — Edith Virginia Pool, Newport News, Virginia, U.S.

Address—Principal Farewell.

Winners of Certificates.

(Musical)

Piano — Intermediate — Gertrude Greisman (honors), Frances H. Stevens (honors); Intermediate School—Helen F. Sharpe (honors), Jessie Gardiner; Junior—Grace A. Elliott (honors), Mary Edgar Faircloth; Junior School—Ruth Galbraith, Winifred Hambly,

Marjorie Nicol; Primary—Helen Bond, Wilma K. Gale (honors), Mary Moffat, Eleanor Wilson (honors); Primary School—M. Isabel Cook, Edith M. Kerr, Marjorie Thompson; Elementary — Helen Hall Parry (honors), Dorothy L. Servis (honors).

Organ—Primary — Marion Norton, Calgary, Alberta.

Singing—Intermediate — Velma La France, Edythe H. Martin (honors), Jane Merchant (honors), Marion Norton, Honor Schaab; Junior—Elizabeth Caswell (honors), Winifred Clarke (honors), Isabel Cook, Helen A. Hughes, Lillian B. Mitchell, Myrtle L. Nesbitt, Helen F. Sharpe, Marjorie Speers, Helen D. Wood.

Sight Singing—Senior — Jane Merchant, Honor Schaab (1st class honors). Intermediate—Isabel Cook, Edythe H. Martin (1st class honors), Jane Merchant, (1st class honors), Lillian B. Mitchell, Marion Norton (honors), Helen F. Sharpe (honors), Dorothy Sorby (honors), Marjorie Thompson. Junior — Helen D. Wood.

Household Science —Homemakers' Course—Ruth Galbraith, Winifred Clarke.

Commercial—Lo's Laffoley, Altalinda McCartney, Jean Sutherland.

Awarding of Medals.

George Cormack Memorial Gold Medal, highest standing in M. E. L. Course—Helen Reid.

Silver Medal, second standing in M. E. L. Course—Edith Wainwright.

Gold Medals, by R. N. Bassett and Ontario Ladies' College—highest standing in A.T.C.M. and A.O.C.M. Piano — Helen Johnston, Marjorie Kisbey (equal).

Silver Medal, by G. D. Atkinson, for A.T.C.M. Course—Jane Merchant.

Silver Medal, by Mr. G. D. Atkinson, for highest standing in Intermediate Piano—Gertrude Greisman.

Special Award, highest standing in Intermediate School Piano — Helen Sharpe.

Gold Medal, by Mr. R. C. Hamilton,

highest standing in Expression—Jean Hickling.

Gold Medal, by Mr. F. M. Score, for highest standing in Household Science—Madeline Tuson.

Governor-General's Medal, highest standing in Junior Matriculation English—Olive Isaacs. Honorable mention—Leila Hunter.

Gold Medal, by F. L. Farewell, for greatest proficiency in swimming, life-saving, etc., open to students holding Award of Merit Certificates from Royal Life Saving Society of England—Florence Eastmond.

Silver Medal, by Miss L. Murchie, for the greatest proficiency in swimming, life-saving, etc., open to students holding medallions from the Royal Life Saving Society of England—Virginia Frid.

Awarding of Prizes.

Literary Department—

Prize by Mr. F. L. Farewell, highest standing in Junior Matriculation History—Charlotte Fralick and Olive Isaacs (equal); Eleanor MacWilliams, honorable mention.

Trafalgar Daughters' Scholarship, for highest standing in any three English subjects, 1920-21—Norah Holden.

Musical Department—

Prizes given by A. & S. Nordheimer:—Intermediate Piano, Gertrude Greisman; Junior Piano, Grace Elliott; Junior School, Helen Parry; Primary Piano, Eleanor Wilson; Elementary Piano, Dorothy Servis; Junior Singing, Elizabeth Caswell.

Art Department—

Awards by T. G. Greene, O.S.A., and Miss Norma K. Wright—Highest standing in Junior Art—Reva Richardson.

Household Science—

Highest standing in Homemakers' Course—Winnifred Clarke.

Highest standing in Junior Year—Myrtle Nesbitt.

Special prize by Mrs. Arthur VanKoughnet, highest standing in Practical Cooking, by reversion—Marion Gill.

Special Award by Miss Clara Powell,

for highest standing in Needlework—Gertrude Banwell.

Expression—

Highest standing in Junior Year—Leila Hunter.

Commercial—

Highest standing in One Year Course—Altalinda McCartney.

Prize by Frederick Dane, for highest standing in Writing—Evelyn Beattie.

Athletics—

The honor of having name on Strathcona Shield for year 1922-23—Edith Pool.

Winner of Tennis Trophy, presented by W. H. Reynolds (singles)—

Winner of Tennis Doubles—Virginia Charles and Nellie Edwards.

Winner of Field Day Trophy, presented by F. L. Farewell—Edith Pool.

Winner of School Letters, Spring Field Day—Isabel Irwin.

Winner of School Numerals, Spring Field Day—Nina Edwards.

Winner of School Letters, Fall Swimming Meet—Alice Lee.

Winner School Numerals, Fall Swimming Meet—Grace Elliott.

Life Saving—

Honorary Instructor's Certificate, by the Royal Life Saving Society of England for swimming and life-saving—Madeline Charles, Kathleen Corrigan, Florence Eastmond, Charlotte Fralick, Jean Hepburn, Lois Laffoley, Alice Lees, Edith Pool, Dorothy Sorby, Viola Smart, Betty Wright.

The Award of Merit—Helen Anglin, Evelyn Carss, Lucy Colby, Florence Eastmond, Charlotte Fralick, Emma Frid, Virginia Frid, Alicia Hambly, Phyll's Hipwell, Josephine Houston, Helen Hughes, Lois Laffoley, Shirley Leishman, Dorothy Macdonald, Dorothy Moodie, Elmyra Nichols, Edith Pool, Dorothy Sorby, Viola Smart, Isabel Stewart.

Bronze Medallion—Helen Anglin, Lloyd Baldwin, Evelyn Beattie, Evelyn Carss, Virginia Charles, Lucy Colby, Nellie Edwards, Nina Edwards, Isabel

Fairfield, Dorothy Follest, Charlotte Fralick, Rhoda Frid, Alicia Hambly, Betty Harrison, Phyllis Hipwell, Josephine Houston, Margaret Houston, Muriel Hogg, Olive Isaacs, Dorothy La France, Lois Laffoley, Dorothy MacDonald, Adelie McLennan, Dorothy Moodie, Elmyra Nichols, Helen Parry, Edith Pool, Marion Ranney, Helen Reid, Isabel Stewart, Viola Smart, Gwendolyn Webb, Helen Wood.

Photography—

Winners in Amateur Photography—
First Prize, Jean Hickling; Second Prize, Helen Anglin.

Address by Rev. David Wren, M.A., B.D.

God Save the King.

EXTRACTS FROM MR. FAREWELL'S ADDRESS.

In closing I should like to say a word to the members of the Graduating Class.

During the time you have been at the school you have forged such bonds of friendship and good-will between yourselves and the school as shall last forever. By your loyalty and devotion to its standards, by your readiness to unselfishly co-operate with its faculty and students at all times and by your adherence to your studies you have endeared yourselves to all of us.

You have passed your examinations (I trust) with credit, some of you with high honors. You have completed the respective courses that the college has offered you, and you are ready to leave us. We are sorry to see you go. You have added much to the impressions

and influences and ideals that go to make up school life. Your places will be hard to fill. And yet we would not hold you if we could. After the theory there comes experience; after the preparation, battle; after the training, work, achievement. It is now for you to achieve. You can do this only out in the world, in the sun's glare amid a host of witnesses. The gleam, whose flash perhaps you have seen at O.L.C. will go before you. We have confidence in you that in the immediate years before you and beyond, you will follow the gleam, that you will dare much and do great things.

You will recall that in one of Sir Rupert Brook's poems, "The Soldier," he declares that wherever his body might be found, "That place shall be forever England." So in a sense wherever you may go there also will be your Alma Mater. Fail not. Keep her standard high. The principles of honor and good will and community responsibility that you have so well exemplified here—these principles take with you, write them upon your heart, make them your own for all time. Become life-members of the wider honor club—the world's honor club—so necessary to the uplift and redemption.

Some day you will come back to the old school. A month hence, a year hence, two years hence at most. You will be with us in June, 1924, at the Golden Jubilee. We shall give you a royal welcome. Meanwhile good-bye and may God watch between us in your absence.



1. Domestic Science Class, 1921-22.
3. Mr. Slater's Singing Class, 1921-22

2. Art Class, 1921-22
4. Mr. Atkinson's Piano Class, 1921-22



LITERARY

GOING OUT

In mail-time the three agreeable room-mates decided to decorate their room. That is why we find Ola, an hour later, standing with one small foot on the table which served as a writing desk, and the other, clad only in silk stocking, on a bed. Her mouth was full of tacks and she had an old brown oxford in her right hand. The room was large for a boarding school bedroom but the worldly possessions of four school girls would not permit of it's being called spacious.

Ola, the most prominent of the four room-mates, or the one "who did things," was hanging pictures, or probably tacking them would be more like it, while her three "room-mutts" and several other girls perched on the beds, the tables, and the few chairs the room afforded, criticized, advised and gossiped of the school activities.

"Clear the track," called Ola, as she sprang from the table to the floor, the tacks st'ill in her mouth and the firm

hold on the old brown oxford not relaxed.

"Off those old masters, those priceless treasures of art, Eve. Would you despoil the art of all the ages?" she cried banteringly, as she pushed a lively young person with bobbed hair off a pile of Harrison Fisher girls which had adorned the covers of the popular and forbidden periodicals of the month.

"What is home without a picture?" came in a chant of derision from the corner.

"What is boarding-school without magazine covers?" said a practical member of the commercial class.

"Old masters, a month old" cried a gay room-mate.

"Put the little 'peaches and cream' in the canoe over the — —"

"Over the fire-place."

"No-o, litle girls should be seen and not heard, — — over the door, of course."

"You've said it. Here girls, join the forward movement and help shove the

table over where I can stand on it to put it over the door."

"Our little jugglerette is going to stand on the table and put it over the door. Take off your shoes or you'll scratch it."

Mildred took Domestic Science and was supposed to know all about furniture and its care. She was pleasingly plump, as she described herself, and this fact, her room-mates were wont to declare, was due to her course of study. "The things she cooks can't be so bad" they urged, "or she would not get so fat eating her own experiments."

Ola took off the remaining shoe, filled her mouth with a fresh supply of tacks, mounted the table by means of the bed, and proceeded to tack up the picture, driving the tacks by means of the heel of her old oxford.

"Mighty fine hammer, this," she commented as she sucked her thumb and straightened a tack. "Every shoe your own tack hammer. Think I'll hang out my shingle. All kinds of carpentry work done promptly and neatly. Shades of the home-decorator. Was that a rap?"

"More flowers."

"Another crush."

"Ola's latest" cried her room-mates in one breath.

"She'll soon be crushed to death," said an envious neighbour.

The rap was repeated sharply, and a brilliant idea seized Ola. She opened the transom and peered cautiously around the corner into the hall below.

"Saints preserve us. Oh Miss Hall. I'm sorry. I'll open the door."

At the sound of that name the girls made one dash for the furniture which was quickly cleared away from the door.

"Girls, it's study hour. Go to your own rooms, please," said the teacher, and three girls departed for "home" otherwise, next door.

"Lo, business before pleasure and we go to work" said Ola. She was a senior and her words were as Solomon's.

The three girls began to study but Ola rummaged around and produced a box from which she took a huge cake.

"Bring me something to put the cake on, girls."

One of them brought an ivory tray and the cake was duly cut and piled thereon, a steel ruler doing excellent service as a substitute for a knife.

"I promised the girls next door a piece but I can't take it in in study hour."

Mildred was the room-mate "with an idea." She leaned out the window and drummed on the eave trough until she got an answer from the next window, then she leaned farther out and called.

"Hey, kids, got a broom in there? Slide it over."

"Now," said Mid, with the air of one who has invented something new under the sun, "take this broom and put a magazine on it, then put the cake on top of that and if they're careful and have a good sense of balance, they'll have some cake."

Betty held Mid's feet to be sure she would not fall out the third story window. The cake was removed and a note came back on the broom.

"Thanks," Ola read. "Have you much more like it?"

"Oodles and oodles" she replied, leaning a perilous distance out the window. "If I had some ice-cream I'd have a feed."

"I dare you to go down town and get some."

"I dare you."

"I dare you. We'll have a feed at nine and it's only half-past seven now."

A few minutes later two figures dressed for the street and enveloped in bathrobes with a pair of shoes under their arms, crept silently through the shadows in the hall to the bathroom where a window gave access to the fire-escape. Here they threw off their bath-ropes, exchanged their bedroom slippers for shoes, and put on tams which they had taken from their pockets.

"Go easy with the window," whispered Ola.

Eve raised the window which made a shrill grating sound.

"Sh-h-h."

A hand caught Eve and roughly pulled her to a crouching position below the window. Eve wanted to scream. Faltering footsteps were heard in the corridor and then they died away. Quickly and silently the girls crawled through the window to the fire-escape.

"Oh-h-h" said Ola in a whisper. "There's a big stone down there and I'll fall on it sure—and—maybe I'll get hurt and then you'll have to tell the faculty and we'll be expelled."

"Don't be silly. Here, catch hold there, swing and then drop."

Mid swung to the ground with the ease of a professional porch climber. There was a soft "plump" and the two girls picked themselves up from the long grass in the darkest part of the grounds near the back of the school. They chose the darker, less frequented streets and ran. When they saw anyone approaching they slid into the shadows and waited until the passer-by was out of sight, fearing he might recognize them as wayward students. Thus, they reached downtown without meeting any of the faculty. They entered the ice-cream parlor, gave their order, four bricks of ice-cream, and the woman in charge, evidently recognizing them as school girls out of bounds, thoughtfully wrapped the bricks in dark paper. There was the sound of approaching footsteps and the girls seized the parcels and bolted through the back door and found themselves, laughing and breathless, in the back yard which seemed full of old cans and barrels over which they stumbled laughing, and finally gained the street.

Making slow progress because of the number of people on the street, they had proceeded about a block when suddenly the sky became as black as ink,

the few stars disappeared, a sudden gust of wind sent a cloud of dust rolling down the street which almost blinded them. There was a flash of lightning, a roll of thunder and the lights went off. What would they not have given to be safe and warm in the school as they clung together under the trees and shivered for fear. The wind roared louder and louder. They heard limbs crashing and the rain fell in torrents.

"Oh, what'll we do, what'll we do?" wailed Eve.

They were afraid of falling limbs and so they began to struggle in what they hoped was the direction of the school. Ola stumbled and fell from the curb and then above the sound of wind and rain they heard the sound of a horse galloping on the pavement and then a woman screamed. It sounded unearthly in the dark and storm. They lost all sense of direction and struggled on. Finally they were rewarded by seeing a faint flicker ahead and realized that it was a candle burning in the lower hall of the school.

They never knew just how they dragged themselves up the fire-escape and crept through the hall filled with students in wild confusion, to their own rooms. Just when Ola's thoughts were becoming a little more connected, the lights flashed on, from far away came a little tinkle and a moment later the nine o'clock bell rang loudly and clearly. Ola had just put on a warm kimona when there was a rap at the door and a teacher entered.

"I see that the roof is leaking again right beside the wardrobe. I shall speak to the matron about that" she said as she saw a trail of water from the wardrobe.

"Was it exciting?" asked Ola's room-mate when they were all snug in bed and "lights out" had rung.

"It was — very," said Ola, and then added mentally "Never again."

THE BEGINNING OF MAN

and also

WHY WE HAVE COLD WEATHER

Once upon a time, long, long ago, the sun and moon used to shine all the time and there was no cold weather. But there was no-one, either, to enjoy this lovely weather, so the Sun god said "What's the use of me keeping the sun so hot when there is no body to enjoy it. I must speak to the Life-god."

So the Sun-god went to the Life-god and asked him if, seeing that he had already made trees and flowers, and plenty of animals and birds, who lived by killing each other to his great disgust, if he could make another type of life who might rule over these other things to a certain extent.

So the agreeable Life-god heaped a huge pile of flowers up (because they breath out oxygen), and poured on a

great quantity of water, and then he asked the Sun-god to shine on the heap for a period of time that would equal about nine or ten months of our reckoning. The Sun-god was rather mystified by this request, but did so.

At the end of this time, during the last week especially, the heap of flowers grew smaller and smaller until it eventually stood about six feet high; and then it started to contract and expand rapidly. At this the Life-god became very excited, and jumped around a lot, and kept pouring more water over it; and then one day he repeated madly over and over again:

"With monkey's form, but beauteous still,

Become the lord o'er vale and hill;

With the brains of all my beasts combined;

Have more than all their birth and kind;



THE HONOUR CLUB EXECUTIVE

Love all—plant, creature, land and sea; And bring a maid to live with thee.”

And lo! and behold! the pile of flowers one day disappeared and there stood two marvellously beautiful creatures, hand in hand.

Like all other animal races, this latest species flourished and became numerous. Being much cleverer than the others they remained lords over them; and also they put their cleverness into making their lives and existence as comfortable and as happy as possible, which was not very difficult during this time of beautiful weather.

But one day, it happened that two of these “human” beings became angry with one another, and one killed the other. As soon as he did this he realized that he had done something terribly wrong and more wicked than anything else. He realized also that this other man deserved life as much as he, and the result was that he brooded over his act and became very cold in his actions and feelings. Eventually he became so cold in thoughts and spirit that he began to think that it was not really him that was cold but the weather.

Then the Sun-god said: “That man has done a terrible deed of wrong and to punish him and any like him, as he already thinks the weather is cold, I might as well **make** the weather cold.” Of course some people are good and so he left half the weather nice and warm, but ever since that day there has been miserably cold weather part of the time, in remembrance of the first crime and a warning to future generations.

—E. P. C.

SCHOOL DAYS

Mary Louise sat on the window-seat at the side door waiting for the Bus to come. She took a deep breath; it hardly seemed possible that she had graduated only yesterday.

It was the beginning of a new life. Yes! But the end of her school days. She had often heard the saying that school days are the happiest of all. She wondered vaguely if this were true. In

her first school days had she found them so very happy?

Her mind travelled back to the little school room in the country. How well she remembered the day she had been chewing gum and the exasperated young teacher had brought her up to the front of the room. As she faced the sea of faces before her Mary Louise was conscious of giggles. She obeyed the teacher quietly and placed the offending article on her little turned up nose amid a burst of laughter. When the teacher resumed her seat Mary Louise made faces and laughed for the benefit of the sympathetic audience before her. But when they were out during recess she resolved into tears. The repentant teacher had lent her a handkerchief to wipe away her tears. Mary Louise smiled as she thought of how she had washed “teacher’s hankie” at the pump and ironed it with a cold doll’s iron in the hope that mother wouldn’t discover the disgrace which had befallen her. Had that been a happy time?

And then, at high school when Mary Louise was in first form, and was at that sensitive age, she had been made to sit with a boy because she had been talking. She remembered how her cheeks had burned, and how near the tears had been. It had been a great humiliation and as she wended her way home Mary Louise had thought the world very cruel indeed.

But oh! Mary Louise sighed, what could possibly be nicer than Graduation? All the joys and thrills that go with it! It frightened her just a teeny weeny bit as she thought that soon, very soon, she must decide her future life. But it really was wonderful to be as happy as she was now.

As the other girls gathered around for the Bus Mary Louise decided that despite childish mishaps school days are the happiest ever.

“And,” she added to her self as she kissed an acquaintance good-bye, “even mishaps are funny—after they’re over.”

—Shirley Leishman.



ATHLETICS AND GAMES, O.L.C., 1921-22

FROM A CANOE

"One day I started out in a canoe on a tour of inspection around the little Lake Kasheshebogamog, in Muskoka. The water was very calm and it was in water lily season. Sweeping around a curve of rocks a beautiful scene came into view:— a little blue bay covered with a white and green sheet of water lilies, and all surrounded by a marsh of iris. I leaned over to pick a flower, and suddenly—"

"I suppose you fell in?"

—"No, I—Suddenly I caught sight of a green branch floating across the bay, gradually nearing a little corner where the land curved, making some kind of nook that was out of sight. "It must be a little stream," I said to myself, and paddled nearer to see. What I saw was a little beaver hut, and a little brown head disappear, leaving the branch motionless.

—E. P. C.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior class of June, 1922, of O.L.C., in eleven (11) distinct and individual parts, being of sound mind and deposing memory do hereby declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills and bequests made by us at any time or in any form heretofore.

First—To our beloved faculty who have been our guides and instructors throughout the two long years of toil, we give and bequeath our sincere love and affection.

Second—To our esteemed and revered principals, Miss Maxwell and Mr. Farewell, who have been our counselors and friends during our College career, our sincerest gratitude and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory.

Third—To our Alma Mater we give and bequeath our best wishes for a bright and successful future. May she continue to stand in the topmost rank of the Colleges of the Dominion.

Fourth—To the incoming Senior Class we will our places in the dear old Halls. To this Class we will our seats in the Classrooms, all pencils, scribblers and books which in our haste we may have left behind. We also will them the right to ring the chimes thrice daily and also the sole responsibility of dusting and looking after our fragile gift to the school—Armasiki.

The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope that they may be accepted, not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal:—

1. Gertrude Banwell wills her extra "avoirdupois" to Wilma Gale.

2. Marian Gill leaves her wealth of luxuriant locks to Marian Richardson, and her sweet smile to Lois Newberry.

3. Jean Hickling bequeaths her exceptionally sweet (?) singing voice to Myrtle Nesbitt.

4. Phyllis Hipwell wills her love of art and her Fra Lippo Lippi-like skill in producing pictures to Alice Lees.

5. Helen Johnston leaves her beloved and much-worn "Ballad" to Maisie Bowman and her fondness for hair-dressing to Alicia Hambly.

6. Marjorie Kisbey bequeaths her speed and efficiency in all things to Isobel Stewart.

7. Jane Merchant wills her coquettish ways and coy curls to Norah Holden and her remarkable ear for music to Lois Laffoley.

8. Edith Pool leaves her athletic ability to Leila Hunter and her skill at being able to put things over everybody in general and Faculty and customs officers in particular to Edith Kerr. Her fond regard for pipe organs she wills to Marjorie Speirs.

9. Helen Reid leaves all the worries of being Vox editor to Emma Frid and her M.E.L. Medal to Grace Moody.

10. Madeline Tuson bequeaths her efficiency in playing the good old family

range and her ability to produce all sorts of delectable dainties from the region of the kitchen to Marjorie Reynolds.

11. Edith Wainwright wills her riding outfit and her grace in riding to Elmyra Nichols.

Having now disposed of all our effects, we can only say that we have many regrets at parting, at having to leave behind the joys that have been ours during these two years.

In witness whereof, we, the Senior Class of '22, of O.L.C., to this our last will and testament do hereby set our hands and seals this fourteenth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

—Jean L. Hickling.

“A College is like a little world—
Aye, thus it is—one generation comes,
Another goes and mingles with the
dust:

And there we come and go, and come
and go,

Each for a little moment, filling up
Some little plan; and thus we disappear
In quick succession; and it shall be so
Till time, in one vast perplexity
Be swallowed up.”

Thus has passed a year in College,
Full of fun and work and friendships,
Full of “thrills” and wild adventures,
Full of all things how related.
Now they leave, these eleven Seniors,
Separated through the years
In every corner of the globe
With divers plans for their vocations
Never now will they be Seniors
Never more will eat steam pudding
But the Juniors, Sophs. and others
Returning will be in September
In the precincts of Trafalgar
They will be once more united
“Blue and blue” their slogan ever
“O.L.C. our Alma Mater.”

—J. L. H.

May Day Exercises

Our May Day is for all the girls one of the most important days of the year. The entire school looked forward to the day lest the weather should not be favourable, but the weather man was especially kind to us and the day was perfect in every way.

In the morning Rev. Bruce Hunter addressed us on “The Ideal Woman”. His talk was one of the most inspiring and helpful to which the girls had ever listened. He spoke of the four standards which a woman must live up to in order to lead an ideal life.

After the address the girls voted on the May Queen and her councillors, and the results were greeted with great excitement and pleasure by all. Miss Olive Isaacs received a very large majority of the votes for Queen and Miss Marion Gill and Miss Jean Hickling were voted Councillors. The Queen and her train retired to dress for the

ceremony while the other girls took part in a march on the lawn which was completed in two long lines between which the May Queen was to walk. The Queen was crowned and the oath administered by Mrs. John Rice. The Trafalgar Daughters’ pin was presented by Miss Clara Powell and the May Queen’s pin by Miss Hazel Taylor, a former Queen. Last year’s Queen, Miss Cort Reynolds, was not able to be present. The Queen and her suite then continued to the throne to view the exercises in honour of the Queen.

The programme was as follows:

“A Springtime wedding”

Pantomime of Shepherds and Shepherdesses.

Polka piquant by Cupid—Leora Moore

Sweethearts — Marjorie Nicol and Jean Hepburn



MAY COURT EXERCISES
MAY QUEEN—OLIVE ISAACS

Summer Wooing—Luella and Suzanna Scott

The Fountain—group dance

Flower girls' dance—Jean Hepburn, Marjorie Nicol, Dorothy La France.

Dresden China Gavotte—Attendants

Bridal Minuet—Luella and Suzanna Scott

Wedding Ceremony—Cupid

Kiss Waltz—Irene Carse with obligato by Miss Vivian Aleoek

Springtime — Grace Moody, Enid Cockerill, Velma La France, Jean Sutherland, Charlotte Fralick.

Other numbers on the programme were—

Sailors Hornpipe—Betty Wright

Pyramids

Highland Fling—Eleanor MacWilliam

May Pole Dance

The luncheon was a ceremony in honour of the May Queen who presided over her attendants at her own table and afterwards left the dining room followed by the rest of the school.

In the afternoon we laid aside all ceremony and piled on hay racks headed for the lake singing and strumming on our ukeleles. At the lake the girls played games and ate a sumptuous repast before returning tired and weary

to the college. Shortly after our arrival there we enjoyed a wonderful and varied display of fire-works for several hours. At the end of a perfect day we retired willingly to our very inviting beds.

THE SOPHOMORES

O.L.C. Whitby

It is said here that everybody must blow their own horn, for the simple reason that if they don't nobody else will. The Sophomores fully realize this and intend to get a megaphone if necessary.

Our class was organized in October and Dorothy MacDonald was elected President; Lois Newberry was chosen as Vice and Grace Elliot was made Secretary. We have never had cause to regret our choice of either our President or Vice President, and Grace makes a most wonderful Secretary. She is the best collector of class fees you ever met. Miss Child was chosen as our form teacher, and has been a splendid one all through the year.

Our class is a small one, and so, when our turn came round to give an entertainment for the school, we decided to unite with the Freshmen, who are a small class also. St. Patrick's Day was chosen for our party. Such excitement! We started to prepare for it a little over a week beforehand, and from that day on every Sophomore and Freshman door was barricaded with an "engaged" sign. We all went around like so many conspirators, planning a bank robbery, instead of the givers of a St. Patrick's party. At last the seventeenth arrived and early in the afternoon we all went down to the Gymnasium and began our task of decorating it. We had prepared a lot of green and white paper cut in long strips beforehand, and these we hung from the lamps, and the balcony, and ladder. Irish pipes, and hats decorated the walls, and green balloons were strung along the travelling rings, the ladder

and around the baskets. We ransacked our rooms for pillows, rugs, and arm chairs, and these we placed around the room. By dinner time we were finished and really the Gym looked lovely.

After dinner we scattered to our rooms to begin the most important function of the evening—that of getting dressed.

The Sophomores were to go as Irish boys and the Freshmen as Irish girls. The two class teachers had also promised to be in costume but quite refused to tell us what their costumes were to be like. Those costumes of ours were fearfully and wonderfully made to be sure but they looked all right when we got downstairs and that was the main thing. A few minutes after we had assembled in the Gym. Mademoiselle Rigaud, the Freshman class teacher, and Miss Child, made their appearance. They were received with ohs! and ahs! and a perfect storm of questions. They were certainly the finishing touch to our scheme of decoration, and gave the party such a gay appearance that we hardly knew ourselves. Miss Child was dressed as an Irish Nobleman of the eighteenth century, with green brocaded coat, white satin breeches, ruffles and powdered hair all complete, while mademoiselle looked lovely as an old-fashioned Irish girl.

There were ten dances and then two couples gave the Irish jig, Velma LaFrance sang, and refreshments were served. Then came the "Grand Finale" of the evening. A basket full of mysterious looking parcels was dragged into the middle of the floor and everyone made a grab for a parcel. They were all shapes and sizes. Some were suit, dress and hat boxes, while others were quite small. After undoing yards of paper you came to one small green sucker. You may imagine the result!

The evening closed with the giving of class yells, and songs, and everybody went off to bed declaring that the Sophs and Freshies were trumps, while we re-



1. SOPHOMORE CLASS, 1921-22
2. FIRST CABINET OF THE CIVICS CLUB, 1921-22.
3. THE FRESHMEN, 1921-22.

mained behind to pat ourselves on the back, over the success of our party, and incidentally to wash the dishes.

After Easter everyone was so busy and there was so much doing that the

Sophomores had no more time for anything else. However, despite this now that the term is nearly over we are all glad to have had such a jolly year together as the Sophomores of O.L.C.

California or Canada--Which?

It is February. We are to visit California, that magic land, where winter is only a few weeks of rainy weather, and now even that will be over.

After a day on the train we reach Chicago, and that evening board the Los Angeles Limited, bound for sunny California.

Leaving Salt Lake City, we go almost directly south, and then with scarcely any warning, on the fringe of the endless desert, we find San Bernardino, and a few minutes later Riverside.

Here we leave the train, for it is not fitting that we rush wildly through California on a shrieking locomotive. We must go softly, and take time, or we will break the spell of the land, and not hear its voice calling or catch the message.

The residents recognize us instantly, we belong to a common variety, the tourists. For the first few days we are always looking upwards, trying to see the tops of the palm trees, and exclaiming at their size. California is a land of many traditions, we feel their influence at once. The Glenwood Mission Inn, with its collection of curios, found in the Old Mission, the cross on the top of Mt. Rubidoux erected in memory of the Franciscan Fathers, are a reminder of the days when California belonged to Mexico, and you would hear the soft Spanish tongue spoken by her people.

As we start our trip by motor the beauty and difference of the country leave us speechless, we can only feel. The sky is deep blue and cloudless. Looking over your shoulder you see the San Bernardino mountains in the distance, snow capped. On the one hand is the Santa Anna river and the desert,

on the other the dark green of the citrus groves, the lighter green of the alfalfa, and the ranch houses nestling among them, while the tall palm and cyprus trees stand like sentinels to guard the land.

Leaving Riverside we pass miles of orange groves, and acres of grapes. A twist in the highway and our senses are intoxicated by a grove of almond trees in blossom. It is a riot of beauty. Before we know it we are in Ontario, that beautiful little city named by a Canadian. Two long lines of eucalyptus trees mark the centre of the street and lead through uplands to the foot of Mt. Badly, with its crown of glistening snow.

From Ontario we follow the highway which leads to Los Angeles. The roses are in bloom and are planted at even intervals along the roadside, red, white, pink and yellow, while in the groves flaunting their beauty we glimpse the bright orange of the California poppy, the state flower.

Leaving the mountains behind, we pass towns and cities, when suddenly in the distance we are conscious of something new, a misty grey blue, our first glimpse of the Pacific, seen through a high fog. A few minutes more bring us to Long Beach, where the calla lilies grow best, and the pergolas are interlaced with wisteria.

Passing through Los Angeles, which is much like all large cities, excepting that sky scrapers are conspicuous by their absence. We are again on the highway leading to San Diego. There is very little growth in parts of this section, and it is then for the first time we realize that in all California there is

nothing growing where it is not irrigated, excepting in the mountain canons, nothing grows that is not planted and cultivated. Even the immense trees were imported by the holy Fathers in the early days.

Another turn in the road and we are parallel to the ocean, and drive for miles along the beach, before we start climbing the low mountains. This mountain road twists and curves so that we can see the highway in six places at one time. From the top the view is wonderful, miles of desert on one side, and the boundless ocean on the other.

We leave La Jolla with its rocky caves and foaming spray, to find the past at the old Mission of San Juan Capistrano, with its memories of California's hero, Tray, Junipero Sena.

The old mission is beautiful even in decay, it seems like holy ground.

At intervals all the way to San Diego are posts surmounted by bells. These bells mark the road the Mission Fathers travelled when making their pilgrimages.

San Diego is a lovely city, and the park, where the southern California exposition was held, beyond description.

We must take the fairy to Cornada, that famous summer resort. We visit Lent City, which in the tourist season is crowded with people, and from here we look across that strip of golden sand reaching out into the water, the connecting link between this sunny land and that country of unrest and mystery, Mexico.

We are tired of sight-seeing, and our hearts are turning homeward. Even the sunshine grows monotonous. We would give an armful of California roses for one Canadian dandelion. It is May and Canada calls.

We travel north to San Francisco, that city with a past, facing west on San Francisco Bay, with its Golden Gates ajar. We stop at Portland with its beautiful parks, and Seattle, another city on seven hills. We take the boat to Victoria and the sight of that island

and the Canadian flag, is most satisfying, we feel so secure.

Victoria is at its best, with the bloom a mass of yellow blossom in the parks and along the roads.

The trip to Vancouver is something to be remembered, as we near the harbor and see that city which connects Canada with the far East, against its background of towering mountains. We catch something of the vastness of Canada and the great future before her. We feel this more clearly perhaps, because we have just come from a land with so many traditions of the past, a land of dreams and sunshine, where it is so easy to live, and drift.

Canada is young, with so much of the best to offer her children if they will but give their best in return. She throws out a challenge to us all, and sets a hard task, but in doing it we grow stronger, able to accomplish greater things.

The trip from Vancouver through the mountains—is there anything in the world to equal it? In Switzerland only can we find another Lake Louise. Banff, surrounded by mountains with their summits, in the clouds and the Bow river and falls at their feet.

"Calgary of the plains" and our prairie farms, reaching far north and south, containing untold wealth; and then Winnipeg, and still we are only half way across this land.

Fort William with its immense grain elevators, the trip on the Great Lakes, and back to Old Ontario, the garden of Canada.

A few minutes ride from Toronto and we are in the town of Whitby, eager for a sight of the College again.

As we approach it up an avenue of arched maples, we are struck afresh with the massive beauty of the College itself. The grounds which surround it, are dotted with flowers and shrubs, a mass of fragrant beauty. It is good to be home. We love California, and hope to visit there again, many times perhaps, but when we leave the halls of

the old school, and come to the fork in the road, where we must decide what to do with the future, we will follow the northern trail, to that young land of golden promise.

—Leila M. Hunter.

MEMORY PICTURES

As the time draws near for me to leave this beloved building with all its traditions, I realize that, cherished deeply in my heart, are one or two memory-pictures which shall never be effaced.

One that I love especially is a Spring picture. Glossy ivy already has laid its softening touch upon the grey walls, flowering shrubs lend a colourful beauty to their base. Great trees with tender green foliage fringe the campus and arch over the pathway. The warm sunlight casts a friendly glow over everything, sifting down through the leafy branches and making golden pat-

ches on the lawns, matching the dandelions for brightness.

Another, and my dearest memory, is of Winter-time. Fleecy and pure, new fallen snow rests on roof-tops and ground, making a covering for the bare branches, and turning the evergreens into gigantic Christmas trees trimmed with cotton-wool. The setting sun darts its slanting rays on the many window-panes, and they shine like the stained glass of a great cathedral, bringing to my mind that line from "The Bugle Song," "The splendour falls on castle walls."

The last crimson banners are furled in the west, and lights from inside the building begin to wink out into the twilight. Cheerfully they beckon to us, speaking of warmth and friendliness, and into our hearts there creeps a something, faint as the echo of the fairy bugles, a glad, intangible feeling that this is our school, and we are proud of it.

—E. Caswell.



CHUMS

Y. W. C. A.—

On the evening of September 16, 1921, the Y.W.C.A. held an "L.U.B.A." Social in the Concert Hall, which was cozily arranged with easy chairs and cushions. The first item on the program was a Bean Contest, which gave the old girls an opportunity to get acquainted with the new girls and to make them feel at home. Virginia Frid was the winner of the contest, the prize being a school pin. After several musical numbers which included solos by Miss Stevens and Janie Merchant, and a piano duet by Helen Johnston and Marjorie Kisbey, and a reading by Jean Hickling, Mr. Farewell and Miss Maxwell each spoke a few words of welcome to the new girls, as well as to the old girls. Dainty refreshments served by a number of the old girls brought to a close a very happy evening, and the aim of the "Y." to "Let us become acquainted" was realized.

At our first "Y" meeting Jean Hickling was elected Vice President and Betty Caswell, Treasurer. At the first cabinet meeting Miss Follett was appointed Faculty Advisor and Luella Scott, Social Convener, Elmyra Nicholls was elected Candy Secretary, with Eleanor Wilson as an assistant, and through the faithful service of these two officers a large profit was added to the treasury during the year.

At the beginning of the school year a membership campaign was held, when almost every student became a member of the "Y." and all the members of the Faculty became honorary members.

The Thursday night meetings were well attended throughout the year, some of the speakers being Mr. Farewell, Miss Maxwell, Miss Ball, Mrs. Turkington, Miss Archibald, Miss Dowson, Miss Murchie and a number of the students. Several very enjoyable social

meetings were held, at which members of the Faculty and students played, sang and recited.

Our Sunday evening services were very inspiring and interesting, addresses were given from time to time, including several missionary talks by returned missionaries. Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson spoke on China and Japan at one of our chapel services and showed some intensely interesting slides taken on their recent visit to these countries. Another Sunday evening we had a number of the members of the Victoria College Glee Club with us. Mr. Stinson, one of their number, gave the address, his text being: "That in all things He might have the pre-eminence." The talk was greatly enjoyed by all, as were also the musical selections rendered by the members of the Quartette. Another chapel service which was greatly enjoyed was the one at which Miss Bennett and Miss Coburn of Victoria College spoke. They explained to us the Student Christian Movement of Canada, and as a result of their visit it was decided that we change our Y.W.C.A. into the S.C.M., beginning September next. A new constitution was drafted and we are now affiliated with the other colleges and universities of the Dominion, in this splendid student Christian association.

The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Rev. R. J. D. Simpson, one of the General Secretaries of the Methodist Church. The talk was based on the text "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." It was a splendid appeal to the girls, and particularly to the Graduating Class, to be ready to make necessary sacrifices in order that living might become most worth while.

As a result of a stimulating address by Mr. Haslam in the Fall, on account of the Upper Canada Bible Society, the students contributed \$25.00 to the organization, which gave the school a life membership in the Upper Canada Bible Society. This membership by the unanimous vote of the members of the "Y" was vested in Miss Maxwell.

Following the precedent of the previous year, the "Y" presented to the college an oak pulpit and a pulpit bible. These gifts were accepted on behalf of the college by Mr. Farewell, who in a few words expressed appreciation of the happy relationships which exist between the society and the school. The pulpit adds greatly to the decorative effect of the Concert Hall and really fills a long felt need.

One of the opportunities for service in the town during the year was afforded by the Old People's Home. On a number of occasions a group of students visited these folk, taking with them candies and presenting a short program. It was a great delight to see the response of the old people in their happy smiles and enthusiastic applause.

The Annual Bazaar was held on December 3rd, and was a great success in every way. It was opened by Miss

Maxwell at 3 p.m., and, as usual, there was a great rush at the fancy work booth which was prettily decorated in pastel (?) shades. The many dainty articles donated by the faculty and students were artistically arranged by Jean Hickling, Helen Hughes and Luella Scott.

The candy booth, in charge of Elmyra Nicholls and Myrtle Nesbitt, was very attractively decorated in Christmas colors and the homemade candy was put up in Christmas boxes and baskets made by some of the girls.

The Athletic booth was decorated in the "Two Blues" and the Kewpie bride and her attendants made quite an attractive centre piece. O.L.C. Christmas cards, sweaters and penants were popular sellers and the booth was a great success under the direction of Miss Murchie, Gertrude Banwell and Winnifred Hambly.

Helen Johnston and Marjorie Kisbey dressed as boy and girl, had charge of a very original fish pond. The west mantle piece in the Common Room was decorated in red lattice work and one could easily imagine that Santa would come down the chimney at any minute. The articles to be fished for were placed



INTERPRET AS YOU WILL

in the grate and "fishing" was a popular sport during the afternoon.

The Tea Room was prettily decorated in Christmas colors and was in charge of Marion Gill and Madeline Tuson.

Financially the Bazaar was all that could be expected. The girls felt that the profits should be devoted to philanthropic work and gladly agreed to distribute them as follows:

10 per cent for the Old People's Home

10 per cent to the Star Santa Claus Fund

10 per cent to the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives.

the S.C.M. in our school will make a good beginning next Fall, and we wish the officers and members of the new organization every success in the coming year.

ACCOUNT OF SPEAKERS

It has been our privilege this year to hear three especially brilliant women, Mrs. MacDonald, better known as L. M. Montgomery, was the first of these. On November 4th, in the Methodist church, this gifted Canadian author gave a number of readings from her own



Y.W.C.A. EXECUTIVE, 1921-22

and the balance to the Y.W.C.A.

At the last "Y" meeting Myrtle Nesbitt was unanimously elected President and Beatrice Carruthers was elected Secretary for the coming year, under the new S. C. M. Seven students, who are returning in the Fall, have registered as delegates to the S. C. M. conference to be held in September at Elgin House, Muskoka. We feel that with the inspiration and vision received by those who attend the conference

works, providing a delightful entertainment for her hearers.

Mrs. Nellie L. McClung came to us on Saturday, November 27th. An exceedingly fine speaker, Mrs. McClung charmed her audience, and, what is more, gave us all something to remember and carry away with us. She gave us a brief account of her recent visit to England, and, touching on our own problems, stressed the need for Social Service workers in the West.

On February 9th, we were indeed fortunate in having Mrs. Pankhurst speak to us. Her subject was "The Duties of Citizenship," and she showed us the higher, finer side of our duties as women citizens-to-be. She captured our hearts, this charming cultured little

woman, and listening to her, certain incidents in her active political life took on new light, making us wonder, if, after all, there had not been the necessity for just such actions, in view of the cause Mrs. Pankhurst upheld.

—E. Caswell.



1. EDITORIAL STAFF OF VOX COLLEGII
2. THE ELEMENTARIES

DRAMATICS



EXPRESSION NOTES

All the lasses have their lads
and

All the lasses have their clubs.

And so the Expression Class has its Dramatic Club whose officers this year were as follows:—

President—Jean L. Hickling

Vice-President—Helen Hughes

Secretary—Alicia Hamblly

Treasurer—Leila M. Hunter

Meetings were held every third Thursday of each month and we always had a nice program and a pleasant and informal time together. After the refreshments had been passed second or third warning invariably informed us that it was time to hie us away to our various halls.

On the evening of May 18th the Art, Commercial, Domestic Science and Dramatic Clubs held a joint social evening in the Drawing Room. As soon as the members had all arrived slips of paper with part of a proverbial saying written thereon were passed. She who had "All that glitters" began to look for "is not gold", and so on, 'till each had a partner and then the contests were passed. Each answer was the name of a poet or author. The brain-racking had just begun when Whitby's lights went on strike. After a few minutes' waiting in patience several departed through the mystic darkness to procure candles. Obtaining enough to light the drawing room the contestants resumed their mental efforts.

Miss Wright and Miriam Eckert were the winners of the book of poems.

A few games were played and then a short program was enjoyed, after which the refreshments were brought with great difficulty from the shadowy regions of the Domestic Science Room.

Despite the firefly-like lighting system every one had a thoroughly enjoyable time and just before leaving sang "Auld Lang Syne" very heartily.

Each year the Club leaves something in the studio and the Class of '22 purchased two chairs and a picture-rod.

Now the studio needs a long mirror, that those who are climbing the rungs of the ladder of Expression may see when they are making nice round "o's" and proper "ah's", "seah's," and "zah's."

We have had a very happy year together and it is with regret that those who are not coming back realize that each day finds us doing things for the last time within the dear old walls, and when September comes around again we just know right well where our thoughts will be.

Miss Ball is the embodiment of helpfulness and enthusiasm and seems to do more work in 24 hours than one would imagine possible. Always ready to advise and help and in coaching plays she is untiring and we wonder how she can possibly be so patient.

On the night of Hallowe'en the Dramatic Club made its first debut into society and contributed a sketch from L. M. Montgomery's "The Golden Road" to the program.

Then on January 20th, the Juniors gave their stunt "Maid To Order".

On the 21st we all hailed with delight President Southwick's annual visit to the school.

The President read from Sheridan's "The Rivals" part II., after which he was forced shall I say, or clapped into reading "The Camel's Lament" a favorite with the girls.

The following evening he read Richard III.

The Dramatic Club presented their mid-year play March 10. It was Lucette Ryley's sparkling and delightful comedy "Mice and Men."

The story was based on the old saying "The best-laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley." Peggy, a little foundling is chosen from ten girls and adopted by Mark Embury, a scientist and scholar. His intentions are to raise and train her so that she might attain to his ideal of perfect womanhood and ultimately he hopes to make her his wife.

In spite of her guardian's rigid care, Peggy grows up to be a beautiful young girl with whom young George Lovell, Mark Embury's scapegrace nephew, falls in love.

The last act shows the resigned, disappointed philosopher giving the beautiful home, which he had just had built for his prospective bride, to Peggy and Capt. Lovell, seeing that Peggy returns his nephew's affection. The cast was:

Peter, (Embury's servant)—Eleanor Wilson.

Mrs. Deborah, (Embury's housekeeper)—Helen Anglin.

Mark Embury, (scholar, scientist and philosopher)—Jean Hickling.

Roger Goodlake, (Embury's friend)—Leila Hunter.

Joanna Goodlake (wife of Roger)—Helen Hughes.

Beadle (of the Foundling Home)—Elizabeth Caswell.

Matron of the Foundling Home—Beatrice Carruthers.

Peggy (one of the foundlings)—Miriam Eckert.

Capt. George Lovell (Embury's nephew)—Lorna Rumball.

Kit Baringer (a fiddler)—Jean Elliot.

Molly, (a maid)—Elizabeth Harrison.

Sir Harry Trimblestone — Alicia Hambly.

Orphans—Bevis Marks—Helen Shepar; Stepney Green—Viola Smart; Clare Market—Joan Henman; Highbury Barn—Lloyd Baldwin; Charing Cross—Betty Harrison; Ivy Lane—Evelyn Beattie; Great Turnstile—Margaret Houston; Leicester Fields—Edna Bassett; Little Britain—Miriam Eckert; Amen Corner—Ruth Galbraith.

The Commencement play, "Pomander Walk" by Lois N. Parker, was given the evening of June 13th. It was considered by many far superior to any play put on by the Dramatic Club this or last year. The presentation met with instantaneous success as evidenced by the frequent applause.

It was feared for several days before the 13th that it would be impossible to put on the play, Sir Peter being confined to "his" room with asthma, however, he rallied and summoning all his strength for the occasion did his part most creditably.

Great credit is reflected upon the stage manager for the erection of five such cunning little houses, although they proved to be really more ornamental than substantial when Dr. Sternroyd and Jack came to blows and almost caused No. 4 and 5 to become naught but a wreckage.

The cast was as follows—

John Sayle, 10th Baron Otford—Lorna Rumball.

Lieut., The Hon. Jack Sayle—Alicia Hambly.

Admiral Sir Peter Antrobus—Elizabeth Caswell.

Jerome Brooke-Hoskyn—Jean Hickling.

The Rev. Jacob Sternroyd, D.D., F. S.A.,—Leila M. Hunter.

Mr. Basil Pringle—Jean Elliot.

Jim—Betty Harrison.

The Muffin-Man—Lois Laffoley.

The Eyesore—Dorothy Sorby.

Madame Lucie Lachennais—Helen Hughes.

Mlle. Marjolaine Lachennais—Miriam Eckert.

Mrs. Pamela Poskett—Helen Anglin.

Miss Ruth Pennymint—Myrtle Nesbitt.

Miss Barbara Pennymint—Beatrice Carruthers.

The Hon. Caroline Thring—Josephine Houston.

Nanette—Eleanor MacWilliam.

Jane—Marjorie Reynolds.

I've just come out to sing a song,
To say how glad I am;
I'm thru with Physiology—
I've written and passed my exam.

Music

During the past year we had a number of most interesting recitals at the College.

Monsieur and Madame Fillion, who came to us near the beginning of our school year gave us a most delightful recital. It cannot be expressed on paper how Madame's beautiful voice was enjoyed. Just think of the pleasure

sive year the Toronto String Quartette has visited O.L.C. we all hope theirs will be a permanent annual visit.

What a privilege is ours, the opportunity of hearing these great artists; the various emotions passing through our minds, the exquisite pleasure derived, then the feeling of despondency "surely it is impossible to reach such



"HANDSOME IS THAT HANDSOME DOES"

Monsieur must derive from her violin, for he played simply beautifully.

As for Conradi! I could not say enough. We certainly will never forget his superb tone and wonderful technique.

The splendid recital given by Miss T. Pemberton our violin teacher, assisted by Miss G. Klombies, one of our vocal teachers, was greatly enjoyed. We did so want Miss Pemberton to come back to O.L.C. next year but apparently the knowledge that someone else also wanted her prevailed and our loss is his gain. We wish her every happiness.

Although this is the seventh succes-

heights," then, greatest of all, the inspiration to emulate their artistic achievements.

THE GLEE CLUB

The Victoria College Glee Club, whom we were very pleased to have as guests for a few hours, spared their quartette, and a violinist for Sunday evening chapel service at the College.

The Concert given in the Methodist Church, Whitby, by this talented Club, was most enjoyable. We sincerely hope that we may have the pleasure of listening to them again next year.

O. L. C. RECITAL

The concert given by the Music and Expression Departments, in the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Tuesday, May 16th, was very successful and was apparently thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience.

It may be of interest to reproduce the programme which reads as follows:—

"Piano—Mendelssohn "Concerto G Minor" (1st Movement)—Marjorie Kisbey. (orchestral accompaniment on 2nd piano by Helen Johnston).

Vocal—Donizetti "Convien Partir"—Jane Merchant.

Reading — Noyes, "The Highway man," Beatrice Carruthers.

Piano—Chopin, "Nocturne in F Minor"; "Ballade in A flat"—Helen Johnston.

Vocal—Rubenstein, "Morning Song" Dvorak, "Songs My Mother Taught Me", Rogers, "The Star,"—Frances Stevens, A.T.C.M.

Violin — Massenet, "Meditation," (Thais)—Leora Moore.

Piano—Liszt, "Love Song" (No. 3), Mana Zucca, "Valse Brillante"—Marjorie Kisbey.

Reading—O. Henry, "The Courier"—Jean Hickling.

Vocal—Gilberte, "Two Roses", Dell 'Aqua, "Villanelle",—Vivian Alcock, A.T.C.M.

Piano—Mendelssohn, "Concerta in G Minor" (Last 2 movements)—Helen Johnston. (orchestral accompaniment on 2nd piano by Marjorie Kisbey).

"God Save the King."

The Okticlos Club

This year 1921-22 has proved one of the most successful the Okticlos Club has experienced.

At our first meeting the following officers were elected—

Hon. President—Mr. Atkinson

President—Miss Helen Johnston

Vice-President—Miss Marjorie Kisbey.

Secretary—Miss Marjorie Speers

Treasurer—Miss Jane Merchant

Executive Committee—The Misses Jessie Gardiner, Lillian Mitchell, Phyllis Hipwell.

Throughout the year the officers and executive have worked in closest harmony and have done their best in making the year a successful one.

In November we gave our annual tea. Every member was enthusiastic and as a result it proved to be a great success, both socially and financially.

With the money in the treasury, the Okticlos bought some new furnishings, making the studio much more attractive. We draped the picture, painted by Mr. Greene for the Club last year with blue velour hangings and placed a bronze plate with inscription below the painting. We also purchased an inverted light, and books for the bookcase, and at our last meeting decided to have a picture of our presidents and of our graduating A.T.C.M.'s framed and hung in the studio.

During the year the Club has held fairly regular meetings and these always proved to be instructive and enjoyable.

Our last gathering was one of the "best ever." We were honored to have as our guests Miss Maxwell, Mr. Farewell, and other members of the Faculty. This evening was a happy one for the Okticlos, chiefly because six of its members were successful in passing their A.T.C.M., piano examination and everyone was offering heartiest congratulations to these successful students. Miss Johnston took the opportunity of thanking the executive and Club as a whole for its splendid co-operation with here in the past year. Also it was only appropriate that we show Mr. Atkinson, teacher and comrade to us all, our very great appreciation for his interest in the Club as a whole and each member as an individual, and so we tried to express our very deep gratitude by presenting him with a leather club bag. Miss Johnston made the presentation. Mr. Atkinson acknowledged our small gift in his usual happy style and assur-

ed us of his interest in the Club and its members and promised that he would use the bag on his weekly visits to the College.

Throughout this year the Club has been most prosperous and we sincerely hope that next year and all through the Club's history it may be just as successful.

Can You Beat It?

Where can you buy a cap for your knee
Or a key for the lock of your hair?
Can your eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of your head what jewels
are found?

Who travels the bridge of your nose?
Could you use in shingling the roof of
your mouth,
The nails on the ends of your toes?
Could the crook in your elbow be sent
to gaol?

If so, what did he do?
How can you sharpen your shoulder
blade
I'll be darned if I know, do you?

Blissful Ignorance

Dearie, since you have went
My bitter tears have fell,
How lonesome I shall was,
I cannot ever tell.

A lot of time has went
Since I have saw your face
And when you have come back
Don't never leave this place

I have not yet forgot
Them loving words you've spoke
I know'd you wasn't mean
Still, my heart is broke.

You've left I all alone
You've come and went again
You've learnt me that I can't
Not ever trust a man.

But maybe when you've wrote
And showed me that you've thunk
I'll dry them bitter tears
And won't feel quite so punk



THE GRAND-DAUGHTER OF THE COLLEGE



CIVICS

At the beginning of the school year, Mr. Farewell decided to start a civics class, to which every girl in the school belonged, except the Elementaries. In it we studied the government and kept up with current events.

Just before the Dominion elections we had women representatives of each party—Miss Constance Bolton for the Conservatives; Mrs. A. H. Beaton for the Liberals, and Mrs. J. W. Amos for the Progressives.

On the night of the Dominion elections we elected our own cabinet and the returns of the Dominion elections were telegraphed to us.

After these elections we held our meetings in parliament form.

At one of these meetings we had a very interesting debate: "Resolved that woman's contact with the business world makes her a less pleasant companion in the home", in which four girls took part.

During the year we also had the pleasure of having Mrs. Nellie McClung and Mrs. Pankhurst address us.

While the provincial parliament was in session a party of about twenty five went up to Toronto to attend one of the sessions, after which they met Premier Drury. They also visited the museum and the Grange.

At the time of the campaign for Russian relief the civics class raised a sum

of approximately \$200 by means of a hard time social and by private contributions and faculty. Thus the first year of the Civics Class closed successfully.

COMMERCIAL

Early in November the Commercial Club held its first meeting. The officers were elected. Edith Pool was made President. It was decided that the "Club" would have the same pin every year.

At our next meeting Mr. Farewell favored us with an address on "The Business Woman," which we enjoyed very much.

A social meeting was held in February. We all enjoyed the games and contests which were gotten up by the programme committee for that night.

As the end of the year was drawing near the Clubs, Dramatic, Art, Domestic Science and Commercial, held a joint meeting in the drawing room. When the fun was at its height the lights went out but that didn't stop the fun. After games and contests, a short musical programme was enjoyed. The candles were very effective and rather spooky.

Although our Club is small it is certainly well represented. Our President represented us nobly by being voted on the Stratheona Shield and winning the silver cup on Field Day.



Gertrude Banwell has spent two years at O.L.C. and is graduating from the Domestic Science Department. Next year Gertrude expects to take a Dietitian course at the Harper Hospital in Detroit.

Marion Gill came to O.L.C. two years ago and is now graduating from the Domestic Science Department. Next year Marion expects to go in the Vancouver Hospital to take a Dietitian's course.

Phyllis Hipwell came to us in September and was enrolled in the M.E.L. course. Phyllis expects to go to University next fall.

Jean Hickling has spent two years at O.L.C. She is now graduating from the Expression Department. Jean intends taking up Social Service work at University next year.

Helen Johnston has spent two years at O.L.C. She has graduated in music. Helen expects to continue her work next year.

Marjorie Kisbey has spent four years at O.L.C. and is now graduating in music. Marjorie expects to continue her work next year in O. L. C.

Jane Merchant came to O.L.C. two years ago and is now graduating in music. Next year Jane intends teaching in Bowmanville.

Edith Pool has spent two years at O. L. C. She has just completed her Com-

mercial Course. Edith intends being home next year.

Helen Reid came to us in September and was in the M.E.L. course. Helen expects to go to University next year.

Madeline Tuson has spent two years at O. L. C. and has graduated in the Domestic Science Department. She expects to take a Dietitian's course next year.

Edythe Wainwright came to O. L. C. in September and was enrolled in the M.E.L. course. She intends going to University next year.

A COMICAL COUNTRY COURTSHIP

A lovely little lamb was loping down the lane;

A pretty poodle puppy was playing on the plain;

A handsome harnessed horse was hauling in the hay;

A wicked wild wolf was waiting in the way;

A cruel, clever cat was crying in the clover;

A listless little lassie was lingering for her lover.

A ragged ruffian rival came roaring down the road,

And took a tiny tadpole that was turning to a toad,

And drove the dainty damsel into a dirty ditch;

Oh, woeful was the wailing of that wet and weeping witch!

Her big and brutal brother came bel- lowing like a bull

And fairly frightened to a faint the frantic, faithless fool;

A tall intrepid trooper was trembling at the trick,

And said, "you silly stupid, I'll strike you with a stick."

The girl got gaily on a goat that gam- bled by the gate,

Her fat and florid father said, "Flora's found her fate."

And married her next morning to her martial mounted mate.

—E. Cockerill.

Household Science

At our annual dinner it was unanimously decided that this has been one of the most successful years the club has experienced for some time. Our teacher, Miss Dowson, has, as always, been ever kind and sympathetic; tolerant of our many mistakes and blunders—always ready to lend a helping hand when the usual difficulties presented themselves. For these and many other splendid qualities which she possesses, we have all learned to love her dearly, and those of us who are leaving this year to take up various branches of the work she has taught us, will never forget our two years under her splendid instruction. If, by any chance she should leave the teaching staff of O.L.C., the least we can do is to wish her God-speed and the best of luck in whatever she may undertake in the future.

The class is larger this year than it has been for some time, there being three seniors and fifteen juniors. We have regretted that more of last year's girls did not return to complete their course, but there promises to be a large graduating class next year.

The officers of the club, to whom a great deal of credit is due for the success of the club this year, are:—

President—Madeline Tuson

Vice-President—Marjorie Reynolds

Secretary—Nellie Edwards

Treasurer—Ruth Connor.

Owing to the illness of her mother, Ruth Connor was called home shortly after Christmas, not to return, and Myrtle Nesbit was elected to fill the vacancy.

We have had our monthly meetings regularly, and they proved to be both interesting and instructive. The various programmes included—a talk by Miss Ball on "Play in the Home,"

"Colour as it is Applied to our Daily Lives," by Miss Wright, and an enjoyable talk by Miss Dowson on "Gastronomic Literature" or "Poetry of Foods." An interesting social evening was held when the Art, Commercial, Dramatic and Domestic Science Clubs held their final meeting together in the drawing room. The Dramatic Club arranged a splendid programme and (as usual) we served refreshments.

Our tea, which was held shortly after Christmas and in the gymnasium this year, was, as usual, a great success.

Our dinner, which was instead, a lovely cold supper, was enjoyed immensely; not only the preparing and eating of it, but the cleaning up as well. At the close of a short speech the president presented Miss Dowson with a club bag as a token of our appreciation for all her kindness to us through the year. We went to bed that night tired but very happy, after all our excitement and fun.

Now that we have all tried and passed our exams., for the most part successfully, we leave for the summer holidays and some of us for good, with the realization of a year well spent, of things accomplished, and to those of us who are returning next year do we wish the best of luck and an equally successful year as the one just past.





ART



"The useful encourages itself; for the multitude produce it; and no one can dispense with it; the beautiful must be encouraged; for few can set it forth and many need it."—Goethe.

The officers elected by the Art Club this year were Hilda Jarvis, Reva Richardson and Winnifred Clarke—President, Secretary and Treasurer respectively. Through illness, we lost our President early in the year, but hoping for her return another was not elected and the secretary did the duties of both.

The Club has as its object the study of the broader aspect of Pictorial Art, which are sometimes lost sight of in the daily routine. The Art Director, Mr. Greene, gave an illustrated talk on "The Composition of Pictures" at one meeting and Miss Wright took charge of two meetings, one on costume model with our school nurse posing, and the other on a comparison of the Lives and works of the Old Masters and modern Artists. Miss Maxwell gave the Club a delightful evening when she addressed them on the subject, "Some Aspects of Art in the Poetry of Wordsworth and Browning." Following this talk on Art from the literary viewpoint we were shown the scientific side in a lecture on Light by Miss Child. This was particularly interesting to the girls studying Theory in colour.

At the last meeting the four Clubs of the school—the Domestic Science, Dramatic, Commercial and Art, held a joint social evening with games, a short programme and refreshments, which was greatly enjoyed by everyone.

The almost unbroken fine weather this spring has helped the outdoor sketching class to have a good showing of work and many bits of the surrounding landscape have been captured in water colours and oil. As usual, the black and white section of the Exhibition is the largest and is the proof of the solid foundation of freehand drawing in charcoal and monochrome which the Juniors have laid for their further endeavours in this department. Splendid work has also been done in the Public and High School Classes and several have been recommended for special work in the Art Department. The china painting has a place in the Exhibition which is on during commencement week.

The Awards in the Art Department were as follows:—

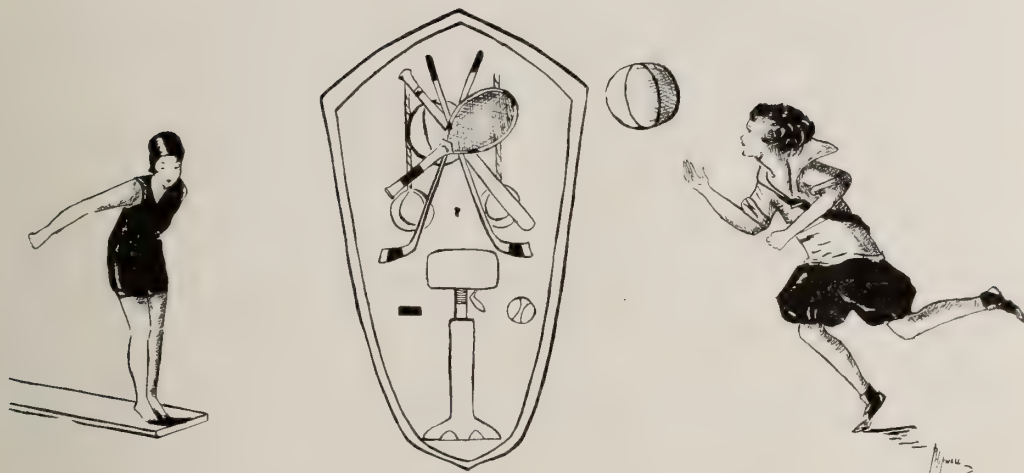
General Course—Junior Year—Reva Richardson. One half of the requirements for the Junior year have been covered by Viola Smart and Virginia Charles.

Household Art — Highest Standing for the year—Madeline Tuson. Honourable mention—Lorna Schell.

The Painting and Decoration of China—Reva Richardson.

Elementary and High School Drawing—The following are recommended for special work in Art Department—Florence Eastmond, Mary Faircloth, Lois Newberry, Virginia Frid, Betty Wright.

ATHLETICS



It was a very exciting moment on October the fourth at eleven o'clock a. m., when the Athletic Association was organized. The following officers were elected:—

Miss Murchie—Honorary President
 Gertrude Banwell—President
 Nellie Edwards—Vice President
 Luella Scott—Secretary
 Winifred Hambly—Treasurer

As an executive we tried to carry on the A. A. with more vigour than in past years, and we certainly hope we have succeeded.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the girls for their splendid co-operation with the Association. This year every girl joined the Athletic and entered into the activities with much "pep" and "vim."

It was impossible to have a Fall Field Day this year but the Spring one certainly made up for it. The girls entered into everything with lots of "pep" making it very exciting. The Fall and Spring swimming meets were also a great success, and the Gymnasium exhibition was the best there has ever been in the History of O.L.C.

We wish the students of next year every success with the A.A., and hope

it will be better than it has ever been in past years.

BASKET BALL

Our basket ball this year has not been what we would like to have had it. We were not able to arrange as many games as we would like to have had, but in those we had even if the girls were not always "successful winners" they were "good losers" and worked hard.

We were very unfortunate in losing our jumping center, Ruth Connor, who had to leave school after Christmas. The team certainly missed her very much, and we hope that she will be able to play next year.

Out of the fourteen girls chosen to play on the squad, the six were not chosen to play on the team till just before the game. This brought all the girls out to practice, which they attended faithfully.

Our first game this year was played with Oshawa High School Saturday, October 15, on their court. It was a very close and interesting game, the score being 27-25 in favour of O.L.C.

We were fortunate enough to be able to arrange a return game which was

played in our gym on October 27. This game was also very close, making the score 23-21 in O.L.C.'s favour.

On Saturday, March 4, we had a very exciting game when Humberside Collegiate accepted our challenge and came down and played us. It was a very thrilling and exciting game, making the score in the end 22-17 in Humberside's favour.

Two weeks later our team had the privilege of going up to Humberside to play, taking with them a junior and senior team. The teams left on the 10.33 train with Miss Murchie and were greatly excited.

Some of the Humberside girls met them at the station and took them up to the collegiate in cars.

After a very refreshing luncheon, which the Humberside girls gave us, the games commenced. The senior team played the first half, at the end of it Humberside was ahead with the score 19-0. Then the junior team played and did not do as badly for O.L.C., as the seniors.

The seniors picked up a little in the second half, but the odds were too great making the game Humberside's with the score of 27-8.

The junior team, although they lost, played a much better and cleaner game, than the seniors. The score was 17-14 in favour of Humberside.

We also challenged Branksome Hall and Havergal College, but they were unable to play us, so these were all the games that were able to be arranged for this year.

We hope that next year the girls will be able to do much better, and we wish them all kinds of "good luck."

GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION

This year the Gymnasium exhibition was the best ever given here. The drills were perfect and came off with much "snap" and "vigour". Also the march was excellent, not a head out of line all through the long lines. The march ended by making perfect O.L.C.

The dumb-bell, indoor club drill and free arm exercises were excellent. The lines were very straight and the girls kept such wonderful time and rhythm. They also handled their dumb-bells and clubs exceedingly well, which showed much practice.

Also the apparatus work was a great feature on the programme. This is where the girls showed their skill and how well trained they were. While one girl was on the travelling rings others would be on the horizontal ladder and swinging rings. Besides this there was a great deal of skillful work done on the horse, breech and ropes. The breech and ropes were new pieces of apparatus this year.

The dances were very effective, with lovely costumes bringing out the nature of the dance.

Marjorie Nicol and Jean Hepburn did a very pretty dance, "Southern Sweet-hearts" in old-fashioned costumes."

"The Fountain," "Gypsy Life," and "Spring Morning" were pretty dances and very effective with coloured lights thrown on them, which added to their beauty if that was possible.

Betty Lawler, one of Miss Murchie's junior pupils from town, did the little dance "Bo Peep" very gracefully.

"Wedgewood China" was also a very pretty and graceful dance by the Scott twins and Jean Sutherland.

This year we had a new feature on the programme, "Pyramids." There were ten pyramids, which came off with lots of "pep" and causing many sensational gasps.

At the close of the exhibition the girls presented Miss Murchie with roses as a very small token of their thanks and appreciation for her very hard work. Jane Merchant was also presented with a bouquet of sweet peas and roses from the girls for her splendid piano accompaniment.

THE ATHLETIC TEA

We heartily agree with the girls who

exclaimed that the Athletic Tea was the best of the year.

The doors of the drawing room and Common room opened at 3.30 sharp, on Saturday, October 22, the day of the Athletic Tea, and the great crowd of girls were allowed to go in for tea.

The rooms were very artistically decorated in light blue and dark blue streamers, our school colours, with a rose on each table, which added greatly to the coziness and beauty of the rooms. The waitresses carried out the colour scheme further by wearing dainty little caps and aprons of the same colours.

During the afternoon Helen Johnston, Marjorie Kisby and Jane Merchant played selections on the piano. Also Leora Moore played the violin and Velma LaFrance sang. This was a very delightful programme and greatly appreciated by everyone.

SWIMMING

Last year the school won 74 rewards and came third in the Dominion with the University of Toronto first with 180 and the Y.W.C.A. second with 94. But this year we have made a record. We have now about 150 rewards for the year and hope to come even nearer the top than last year.

Eleven girls have won the Honourary Instructress badge; 20 girls their silver medal and 36 won their bronze medallions. Not one girl tried her examination and was unable to finish it.

This year has been a record and will be hard to beat, but we wish the girls of next year every success.

Both the Fall and Spring Aquatic meets also brought forth good results. The girls entered into the different numbers with much enthusiasm. The Fall meet was very successfully won by Alice Lees, with Marjorie Nicol second.

The Spring meet was even more exciting for the girls who had their silver medal competed for the gold medal, presented by Mr. Farewell and the girls who had the bronze competed for

the silver medal given by Miss Murchie.

It was a very close race for the Gold Medal between Alice Lees and Florence Eastmond, but in the end Florence was the successful winner with points and Alice a very close second with points. Grace Elliot came third with points. These girls did very well, also the other girls who were competing for the medal. Their diving and stunts were very good and races very close and exciting.

The competition for the Silver Medal was also very thrilling and exciting. Virginia Frid was the lucky winner with Virginia Charles second and Gwendoline Webb third.

One of the most exciting events for the Athletic part of the year was the Spring Field Day, held Friday, June 9. The girls competed for the beautiful cup given by Mr. Farewell. They entered into the activities of the day with much "pep" and at the end of the afternoon Edith Pool was the successful winner of the cup and won it well with a large number of points to her credit. Saturday, June 10 we voted for the girl who should have her name on the Stratheona Shield for greatest excellence in Sportsmanship, Womanly Qualities and Scholarship, and everyone was more than pleased with the election of Edith Pool for this. "Poolie" obtained a very high majority of the ballots cast and everyone was delighted.

Things We Never Hear:

Are you promised?

"Second" gone yet?

Is the mail list up yet?

Sure you don't mind?

Promise you won't tell?

Where's Mick?

Time you were on your own hall girls.

I shall have to ask for a five minutes of absolute silence.

Now how do you feel?

JOKES

Why is Mr. Farewell like a hair-net?
Hard to locate when sorely needed.

What is the difference between Miss Wallace and a hair net?

A hair net covers many sins of omission. Miss Wallace uncovers many sins of commission.

If you single out a ditty
And you say you think it is not witty
Please remember there is nothing that
is such a bore
As—"Oh, I've heard this joke before!"

Mr. Farewell in History Class—
"What is the most remarkable date in history?"

Pete—"The one Antony had with Cleopatra."

Kay—Ede, why weren't you at study hall last night?

Ede—Why? Did you miss me?

Kay—Sure did.

Ede—Well, I didn't have any letter to write so why come to study hall?

Miss Carruthers—Shirley, what are you doing?

Shirley, (innocently)—Nothing.

Miss Carruthers—That's true.

Venus in O.L.C. Tank

Helen H.—To try our "silver" we have to swim forty eight lengths of the tank with our clothes on.

Miss Tarr (innocently)—How many lengths do we have to swim without them?

M. W., in history class when Mr. Farewell said not to take down the names of the important men:

I can keep them separate easier if I put them down together."

Betty W.—Why are you taking forestry?

Virginia F.—Always like to look spruce.

In a Latin class:

Miss Carruthers—What's the meaning of "hic."

Bright pupil—A dude in the country.

Why is Lue Scott like Darius?

Because she is suffering under defeat. (feet).

Isabel to Chuck, who is in bed—Are you going asleep Chuck?

Chuck—No, are you, Izzy?

What Would Happen If:—

Mr. Farewell were in his office during office hours?

Miss Wright spoke to the girls in the hall?

Miss Spence came to a meal on time?

Miss Child ran out of gasoline?

Miss Ball lost her "irony?"

Helen Reed liked her middle name?

Gwen kept her books in her own room?

Favorite Sayings of the Faculty

Miss Maxwell—This noise is unbearable.

Mr. Farewell—Now, girls, don't lose your spirit.



Miss Ball—I'm sorry so many of our friends are enjoying poor health.

Miss Archibald—I'm not going to say another word.

Mlle. Rigaud—Lights out, girls.

Miss Carruthers—I'm always threatening to do this, but next time I'm going to do it!

Miss Murchie—Come on girls, fill up the gaps!

Miss Alcock—If I **ever** live through that exam.

Miss Dowson—Come along, come along, third warning's gone, third warning's gone.

Miss Child—Girls, please put up your hand if you have a question to ask.

Miss Follett—(with her hand on the switch in "7")—Third warning's gone girls!

Miss Moore—Lend me your tongs?

Miss Klombies—Is Ruth here.

Miss Spence—I've had classes all day.

Miss Wright—Looks like rain doesn't it?

Miss Wallace—I can't stop now.

Miss Holland—Is that your dust outside this door?

Miss Haskett—Why didn't you come to me before?

Miss Copeland — I haven't any change.

Miss Stevens—Get off the counter.

Miss Tarr —How many stamps do you want?

Mr. Greene—Mr. Green is too shy.

Mr. Atkinson—Watch me ladies!

Mr. Slater—Well, how's the voice today?

The Kneadfuls

To be college bred means a four-year loaf, requiring a great deal of dough, as well as plenty of crust.

Two microbes sat on a dairy shelf
And said in accents pained

As they watched the milkman filter the milk

"Our relations are getting strained"

It's funny how every time a girl tries to think of any excuse, all she can think of is the truth.

No Brains—Poor Agnes slipped on her verandah last night.

Dumb bell— Well! Well! Did it fit her?

The Virginia reel says that "raining pitchforks" is bad enough, but when it comes to "hailing street cars" it's pretty rough weather.

The Movies say:—

Owen Moore went away

Owen Moore than he could pay

Owen Moore came back today

Owen Moore.

Breathes there a Junior with soul so dead

Who never to herself hath said

As through graduation, the seniors fret and stew

"Yea girls, next year I'll be through."

He—Would you like to go to the theatre?

She—I'd just love to.

He—Well, why don't you go then?

Alice Lees—When I leave here I'm going to endow an elevator, Victrola,—

L. N.—Wish you'd hurry up and leave.

Mary had a little lamb

But now the lamb is dead.

And now the lamb goes to school

Between two hunks of bread.

Teacher—Explain the "Milky Way" in the sky.

Bright Pupil—The "Milky Way" is in the sky, because the cow jumped over the moon.

Song Hits That Are Misfits!?!?

"For I'm a Daddy to-day"—Mr. Farewell.

"You'd Be Surprised"—Miss Murchie

"The Bells are Ringing"—Miss Alcock

"He's A Devil In His Own Home Town"—Leora Moore

"Slow and Easy"—Margaret MacNab

"In the blue ridge mountains of Virginia"—Edith Pool

"Oh! how I hate to get up in the morning"—K. Fairfield

"Good night ladies"—Helen Parry

"I'll say he does"—Edith Martin

"Home Sweet Home"—Isabel Stewart

"April Showers"—Gwen Webb

"The Sheik"—Miss Haskett

"K-K-K-Kiss me again"—Dot Dixon

"Love will find a way"—Kay Corrigan

"One Kiss"—Doris Fellows

"Mon homme"—Mlle. Rigaud

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